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Still 10¢

Looney Tunes



Gambles OUTDOOR FUN SPECIALS

26" Boys' or Girls'

HIAWATHA "707"

37⁸⁸

AND YOUR
OLD BIKE
IN RIDING
CONDITION

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8⁸⁸

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All Models
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Full cut laced palm FIELDER'S GLOVE

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Double-stitched top
grain cowhide. One-
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OFFICIAL LITTLE LEAGUE BASEBALL



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Meets all
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Gambles

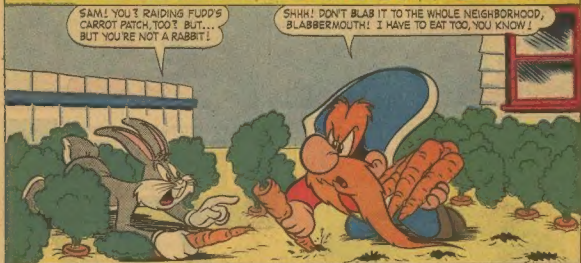
The Friendly Store

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WARNER BROS. Bugs Bunny and the BANKRUPT BUCCANEER

SAM! YOU'Z RAIDING FUDD'S
CARROT PATCH, TOO? BUT...
BUT YOU'RE NOT A RABBIT!

SHHH! DON'T BLAB IT TO THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD,
BLABBERMOUTH! I HAVE TO EAT TOO, YOU KNOW!



BESIDES...I'LL PAY ELMER BACK SOMEDAY!
THAT'S MORE THAN YOU CAN SAY!



BUT YOU AND CARROTS!
I DON'T GET IT!

THEY CLOSED DOWN ALL MY
CHARGE ACCOUNTS! I'M BROKE!
BUT DAGNAB IT...I'M NOT
GOING TO STARVE!



BUT I WILL! THIS
CARROT PATCH ISN'T
BIG ENOUGH FOR THE
BOTH OF US!

YOU CAN ENJOY OTHER THINGS! FUDD'S A
FRIEND OF YOURS! HE'D GLADLY GIVE YOU
SOME FOOD! STEAK...POTATOES...



I'M TOO PROUD TO
ACCEPT CHARITY!

NOT THE WHOLE CROP!
I'LL TELL HIM! HE'LL
STOP YOU!



HEH! ELMER'S OUT OF TOWN!
WHEN HE GETS BACK, HE'LL JUST
BLAME YOU...HAW...NO MATTER
WHAT YOU SAY!

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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

SAM'S HOUSE...

AH! THERE! THIS'LL KEEP ME IN NOURISHMENT FOR A WHILE!

CAN I COME OVER FOR A CARROT DINNER NOW AND THEN?

ANY TIME! I'M NOT A BAD FELLOW, BUGGY! I JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE THAT I'VE GOT ENOUGH SO'S I CAN SPARE A FEW!

WHICH REMINDS ME...THERE MIGHT BE A FEW CARROTS LEFT BACK THERE! I BETTER GO BACK AND MAKE SURE!

I'M WITH YOU, SAMMY! EVERY ONE COUNTS!

BUT WHEN THEY RETURN TO SAM'S HOUSE...

WHOA! DROP ANCHOR, TWITCH-NOSE! THAT SWAB ON MY POOPDECK...IT'S MY NEW LANDLORD LOOKING FOR THE RENT!

YOU'RE SO RIGHT, SAM! AND I'M LOCKING YOU OUT UNTIL YOU COME ACROSS! DO IT BY TOMORROW, OR I'M SELLING EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT...TO COLLECT WHAT YOU OWE ME!

(GULP!) EVERYTHING?

I CAN'T PAY ALL HIS BACK RENT! I'VE SPENT ALL THE TREASURE I'VE EVER PIRATED...AND THERE'S JUST NO PIRATE BUSINESS ANYWHERE ANY MORE!

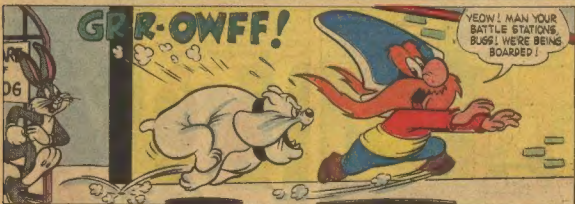
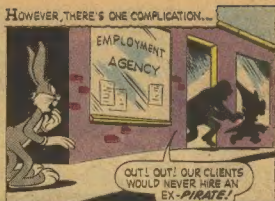
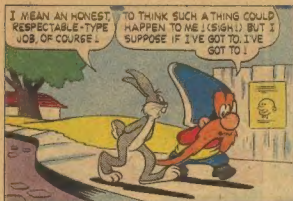
(SIGH!) AND WE'VE ONLY GOT A COUPLE OF CARROTS HERE!

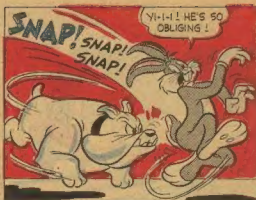
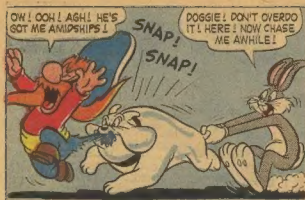
THINK WHAT IT MEANS, SAM! YOUR HOME AND ALL THOSE LOVELY CARROTS...THEY'LL BE GONE FOREVER UNLESS—OH, YOU'VE JUST GOT TO DO IT, SAM!

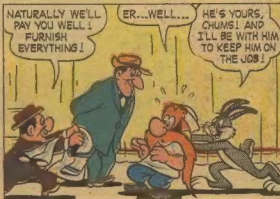
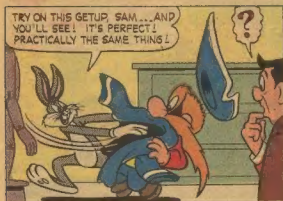
DO WHAT?

I KNOW IT'LL BE A PAINFUL EXPERIENCE AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, BUT IT LOOKS AS IF YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO GO TO WORK! GET A JOB!

(GASP!) OH, WHAT YOU SAID!











AND SURE ENOUGH, THERE'S
SOMETHING FISHY ALL RIGHT
...IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE!

SOMEBODY MUST HAVE REPORTED
...HEH... OUR CASTAWAYS, LUD!
THERE GOES THE CUTTER AFTER
THEM!

GOOD! AT LEAST WE CAN BE SURE
THEY WON'T BE AROUND HERE FOR
AWHILE!



MAN! WE WERE JUST LUCKY WE HAD TIME
TO CUT THE TANK LOOSE WHEN THEY
OVERHAULED US AND PULLED THAT
SEARCH THE OTHER NIGHT!

THERE'S THE
MARKER!



WHO'D EVER THINK THERE WAS A FORTUNE
IN PRECIOUS JEWELS DOWN THERE?

GET DOWN THERE AND
LASH-ONTO THE TANK!



SMUGGLERS! OMIGOSH! NOW I
KNOW I'VE GOT TO GET THE
COAST GUARD OVER HERE FAST!

BUT HOW CAN
I SIGNAL?



MAYBE THEY'VE
GOT SOME
SIGNAL
FLARES!

HEH, HEH! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!
WE'LL GET THOSE JEWELS ASHORE
THIS TIME!



OH, ME! NOT A FLARE
OR SIGNAL LIGHT!
NOTHINS!

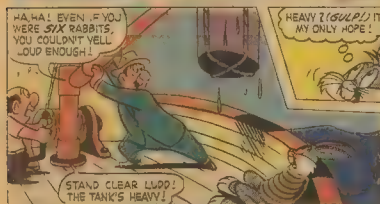
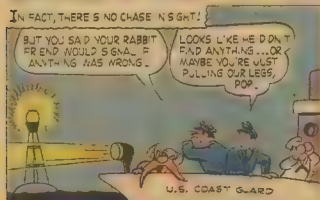
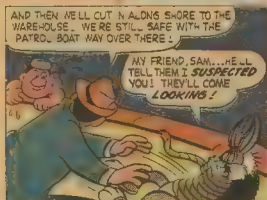
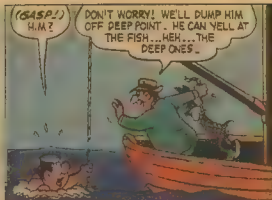
GASP!

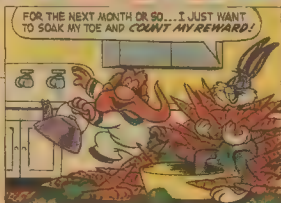
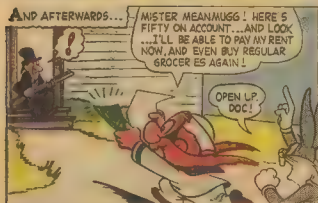
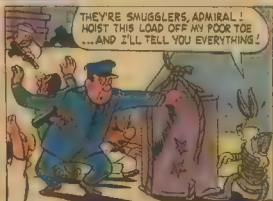
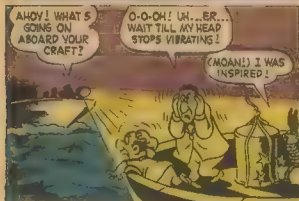


YOU FOLLOWED US! YOU *KNOW*!

(GULP!) AND THE COAST GUARD
WILL ALSO KNOW IN A FEW
MINUTES, ROSCOE!

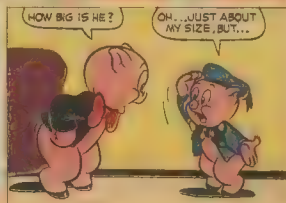
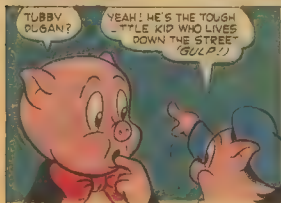
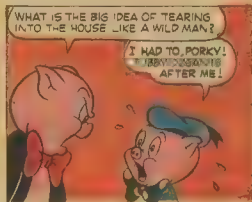
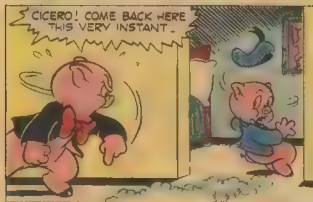
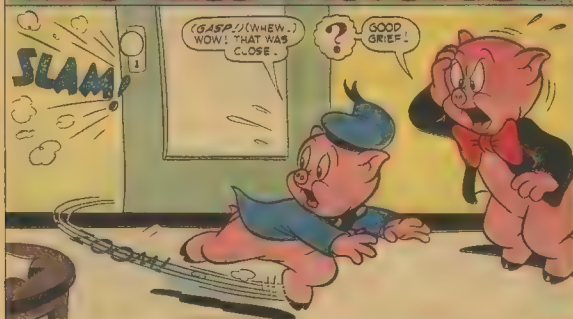


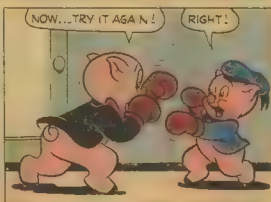
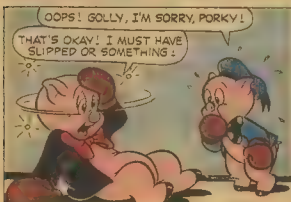
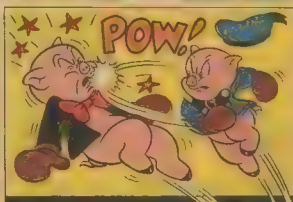
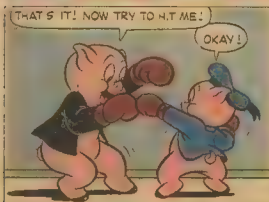
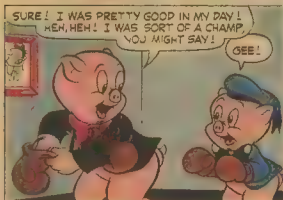
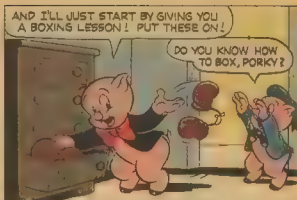
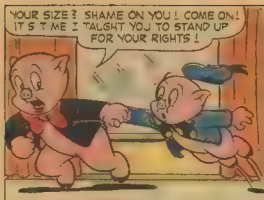


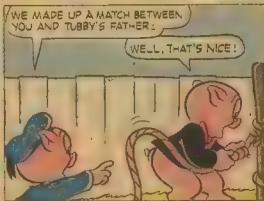
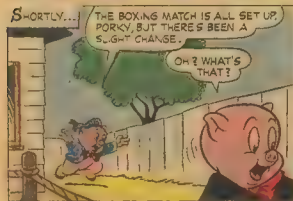
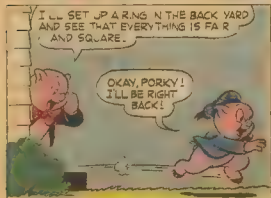
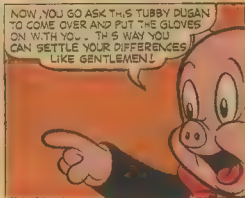
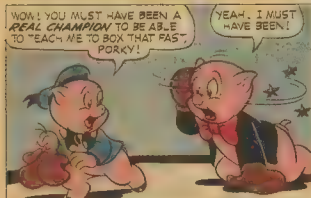
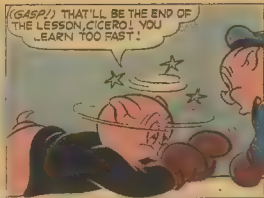
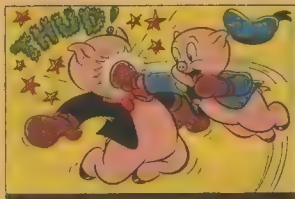


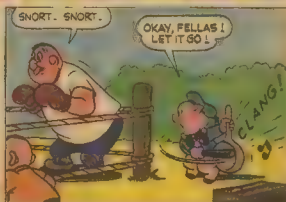
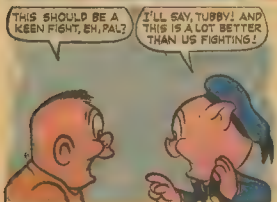
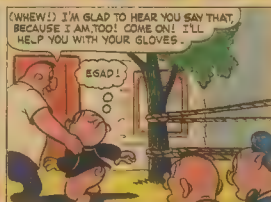
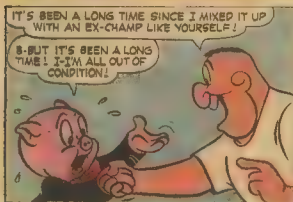
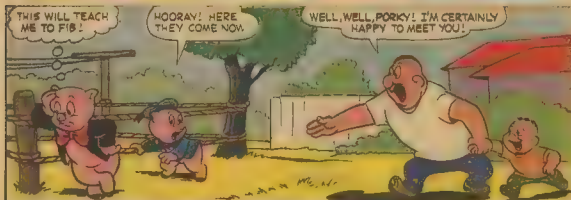
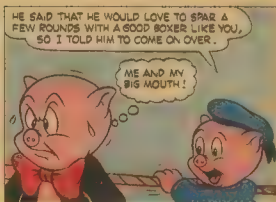
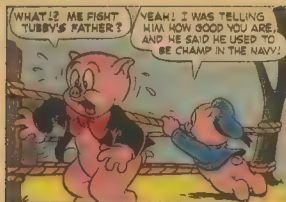
WARNER BROS. PORKY PIG

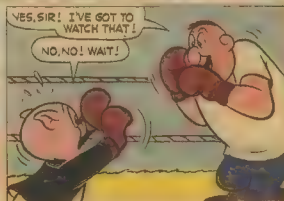
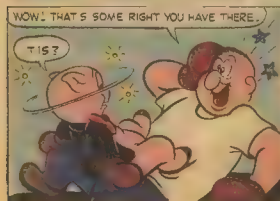
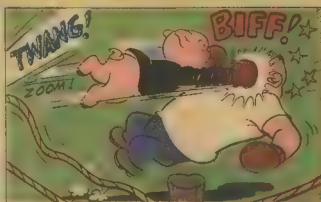
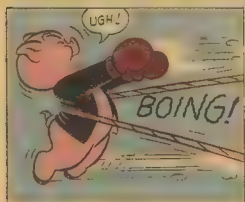
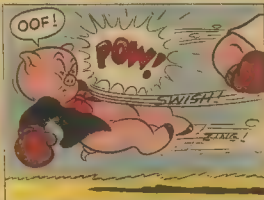
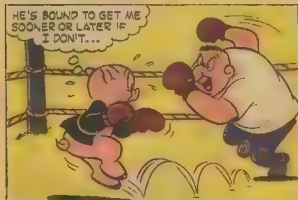
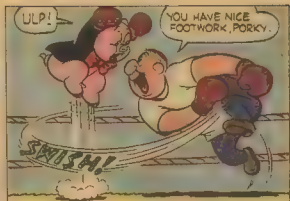
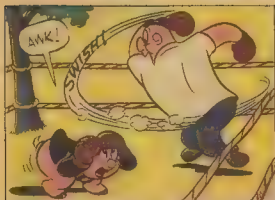
TALL TALE TROUBLES

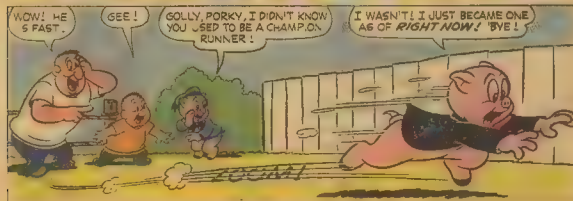
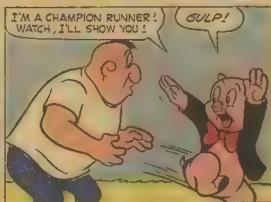
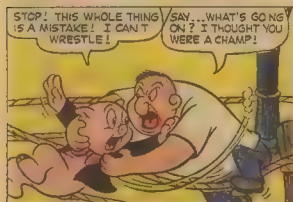
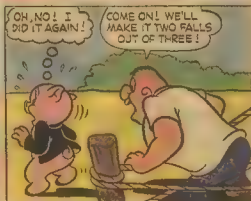
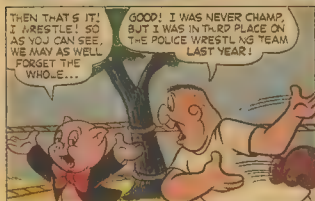
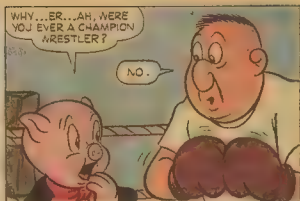
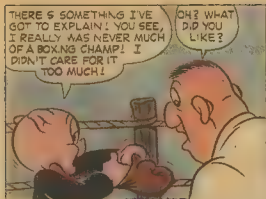




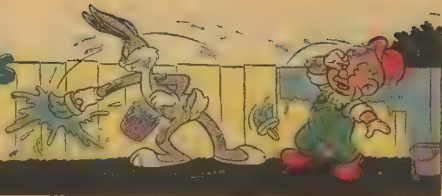








BUGS BUNNY'S BAD DAY



It was a bad day for Bugs Bunny. Everything went wrong.

First, his breakfast carrots were dry and bitter. "Looks like I'll have to start growing my own, instead of swiping them from other people's gardens," he sighed sadly.

Next, he jabbed his finger on a splinter in the broken rung of the ladder that led up from his underground home to the world outside. "Ouch!" he yelped. "Guess I'll have to fix that step some day!"

Then, he couldn't find anyone to join him in enjoying the beautiful warm sunshine. Everybody was too busy to play or even to talk to him. He finally stopped beside Elmer Fudd, who was painting the fence around his neat little house.

"I'm busy, so go away, you lazy wabbit!" Elmer told him firmly.

"Have a heart, Doc. I'm lonesome. Can't I just sit here and watch you work?" Bugs pleaded. "I won't cause any trouble."

"No!" Elmer exclaimed. "You bwing nothing but gwief! Go find a job. Then you won't be lonesome."

"Maybe you're right, Elmer," Bugs agreed seriously. "Maybe I'll really reform and go to work."

Elmer beamed with approval. "Now you're talking like a respectable wabbit. If you weally mean it, I'll give you a job. You can help me paint this fence."

"What's the pay?" Bugs asked quickly.

"A half-dollar and six fwesh, juicy cawwots, just wight for eating."

Bugs grinned. "It's a deal, Doc. I'll take the job. Just give me a brush, and watch the old paint fly."

And the paint did fly! It flew in splattered splotches on the fence, on the grass, on the

shrubbery, on Elmer, and even on Bugs himself.

"Stop!" Elmer shouted, looking in angry dismay at Bugs's handiwork. "You're wuin- ing ewevything!"

"I'm only trying to finish the job fast," Bugs chortled.

"You're thwough... finished!" Elmer exploded. "Get away fwom here!"

Bugs dropped his paintbrush and skipped away from the angry Elmer. "Okay, Doc! I'll go. I didn't want to work on a day like this, anyway. So long, Elmer."

Bugs wandered down to the creek, but it was no fun, fishing or swimming alone.

Later that evening, when Bugs had decided that it was time for dinner, he again approached Elmer Fudd's house with its half-painted fence. Elmer was not in sight, and the garden gate was standing open. Bugs's eyes gleamed as he moved forward.

Then...SSWISSHHH...a rope noose tightened around his ankle and jerked him off his feet. "A trap!" he spluttered.

"That's wight, Mister Wabbit!" A grinning Elmer walked out of his house. "I'll let you go if you finish painting the fence and clean up the mess you made. Or you can stay there and watch me do it!"

"I'll paint and clean up!" Bugs cried.

So Bugs worked, slowly and carefully. When the job was finished, Elmer gave him a half-dollar and a basket filled with huge, crisp, juicy carrots. "You've earned your pay, my fwiend," he said.

"What a day!" Bugs sighed, happily munching a carrot. "Working is not so bad, after all. Maybe I'll make it a habit."

And that very night, Bugs repaired the broken rung in the ladder.

WARNER BROS.

MARY JANE and SNIFFLES

the WOULD- BE BEE

GIVE UP,
MARY JANE!
HERE I AM.

OH, THIS HIDE-AND-SEEK GAME
SIN'T FAIR, SNIFFLES! YOU'VE
HAD THE ADVANTAGE LONG
ENOUGH.

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT,
THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT,
MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIPPLES,
MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

THEN JUST FOR
FUN, MAKE US
BOTH EVEN
SMALLER!

SAY, NOW THE TULIPS
WILL MAKE TERRIFIC
HIDING PLACES!

BUT IT'S AN TURN NOW!
CLOSE YOUR EYES!

HERE I COME, MARY JANE...
AND I KNOW WHICH FLOWER
YOU'RE HIDING IN!

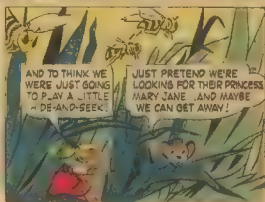
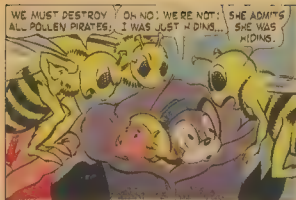
YOU STIRRED UP THE
FLOWER POLLEN! IT
GAVE YOU AWAY!

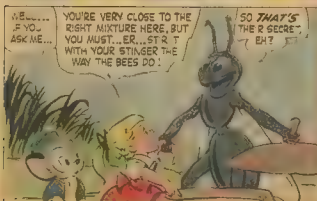
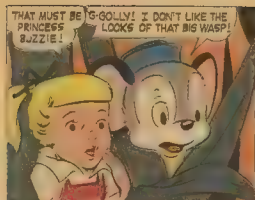
OH, DEAR! I NEVER
THOUGHT OF THAT!

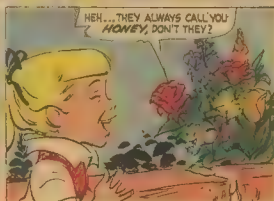
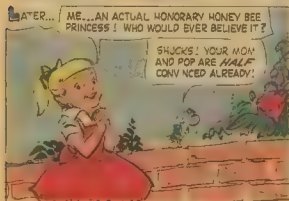
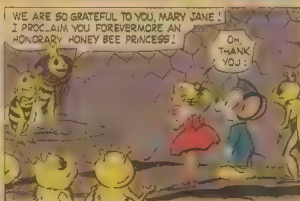
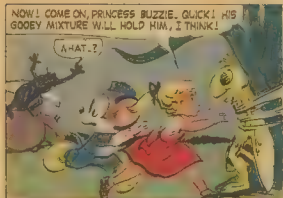
OH, GOSH!
GET OUT OF
SIGHT! I
HEAR A
SWARM OF
BEES!

LOOK! THEY'RE STEALING
OUR POLLEN!

RASCALS! HOW CAN WE
MAKE MONEY IF THEY
STEAL ALL OUR POLLEN?

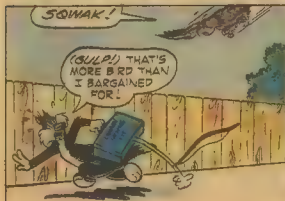
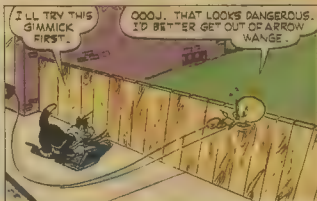
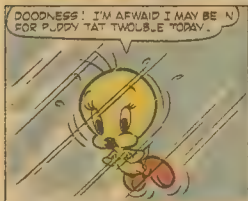






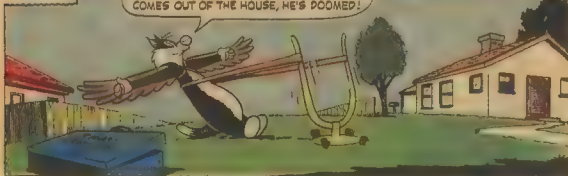
HUNTER TRICK
TWEETY & SYLVESTER

ON THE GO



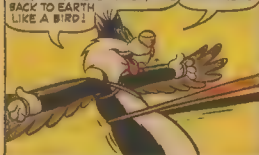
SHORTLY...

HEH, HEH! THIS CAN'T FAIL! ONCE TWEETY COMES OUT OF THE HOUSE, HE'S DOOMED!



I'LL LET MYSELF GO... ZOOM THROUGH THE A R... GRAB HIM AND, WITH THESE WINGS, SAIL BACK TO EARTH LIKE A BIRD!

AH, THERE'S THE TASTY TIDBIT NOW!



GERONIMO!

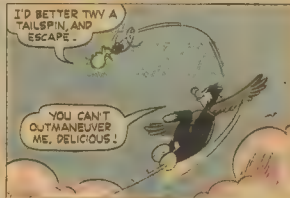


DOODNESS! A FLYING PUDDY TAT!



I'D BETTER TWY A TAILSPIN, AND ESCAPE.

YOU CAN'T OUTMANEUVER ME, DELICIOUS!

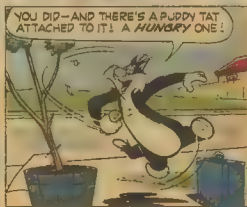
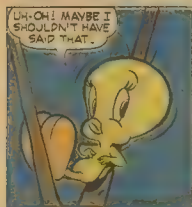
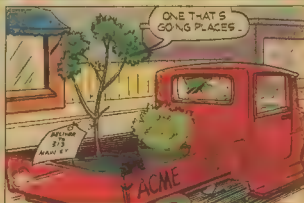
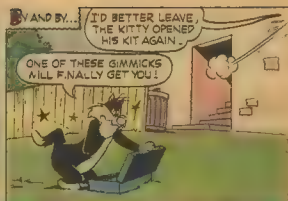


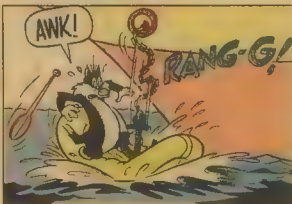
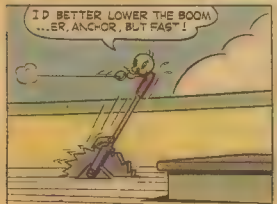
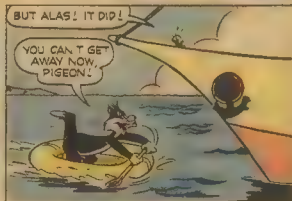
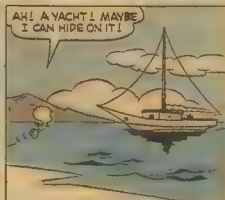
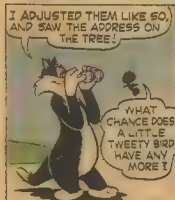
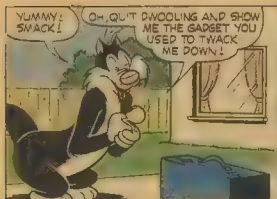
I CAN TAILSPIN WITH THE BEST OF 'EM!

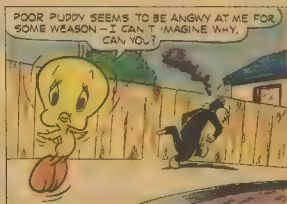
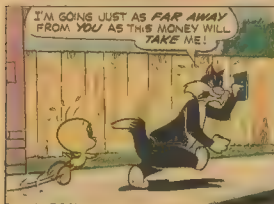
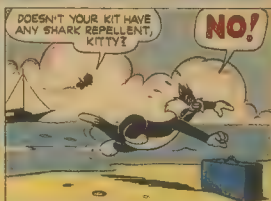
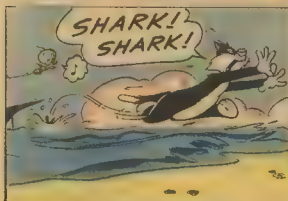
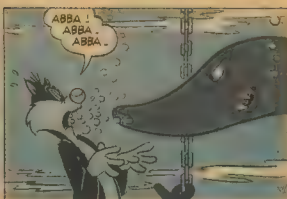


BUT CAN YOU PULL OUT OF A TAILSPIN? HUH? CAN YOU?



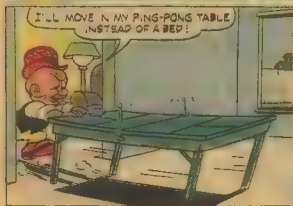
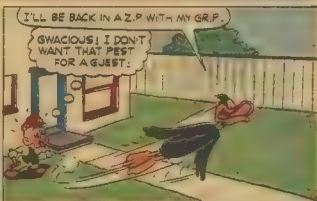
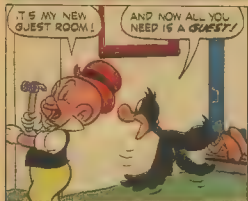
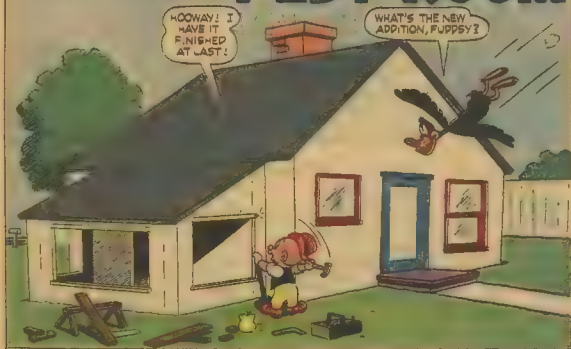


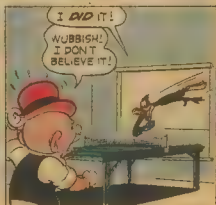
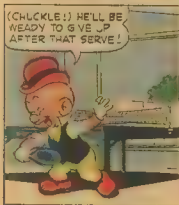
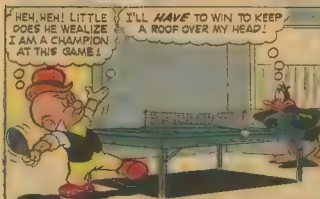


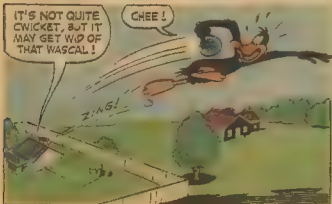
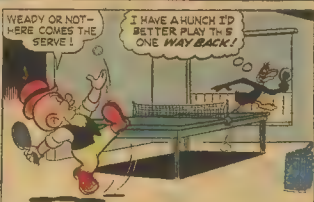
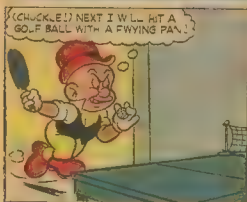
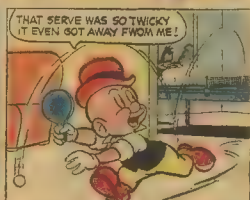
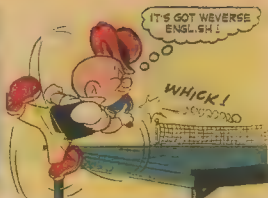


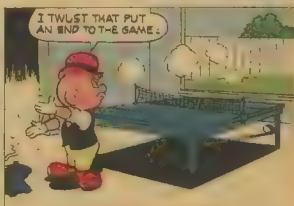
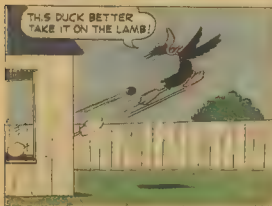
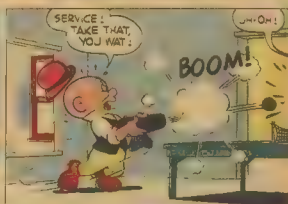
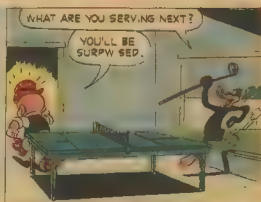
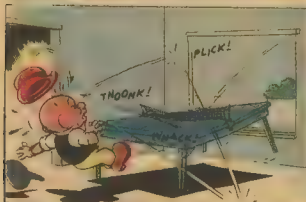
WARNER BROS.
DAFFY DUCK

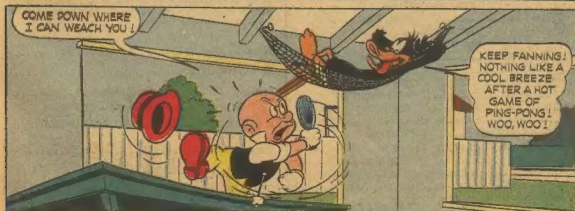
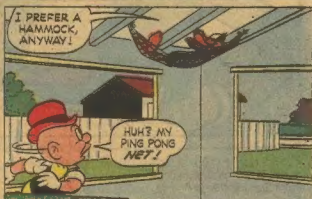
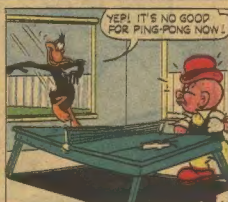
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